



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

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APPROVED
BY THE
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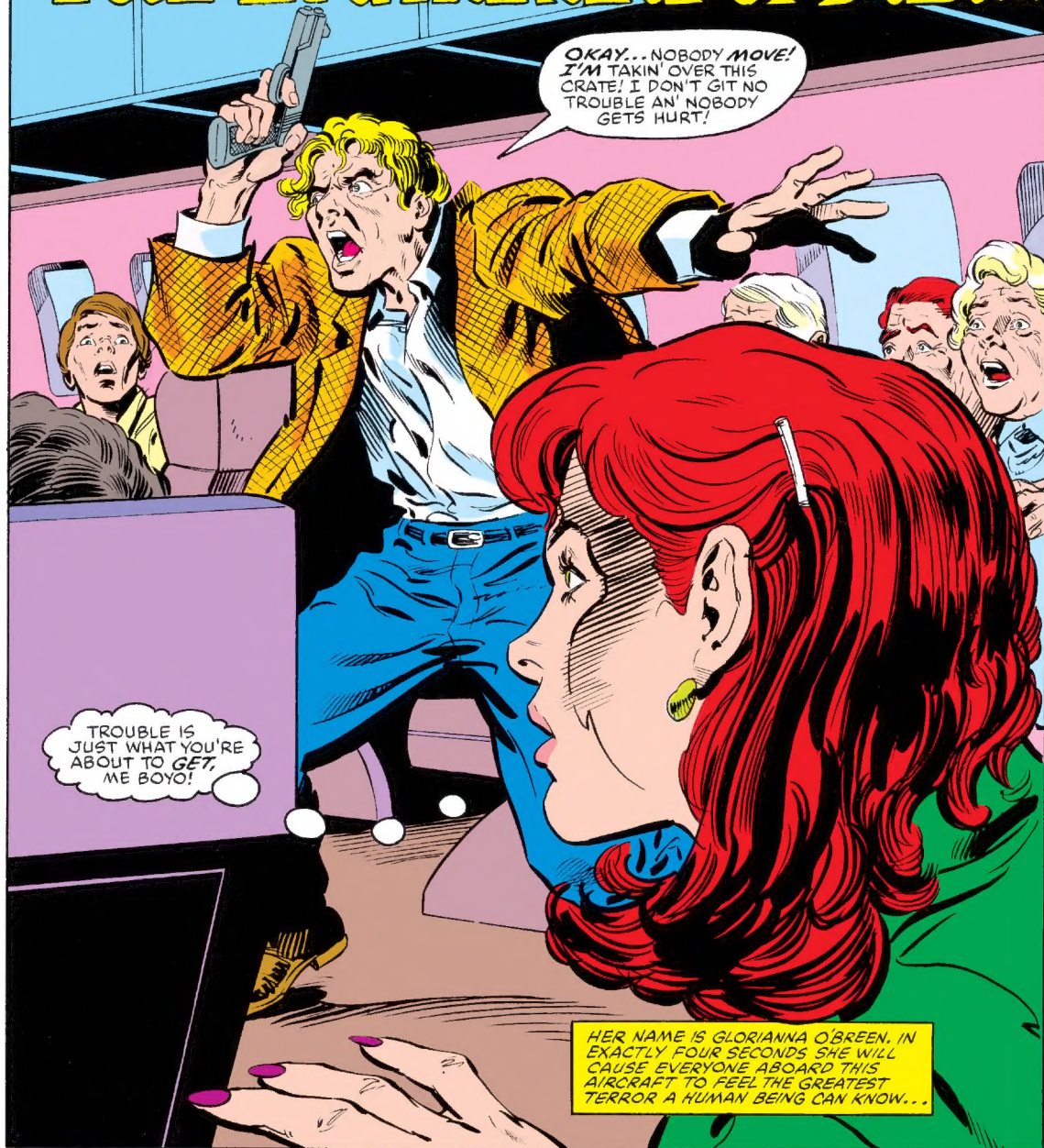


pollard

**D.D. AND THE BLACK WIDOW DISCOVER--
THE SWAMP HOLDS MANY HORRORS!**

STAN LEE presents

"Fear in a Handful of Dust..."



DENNY O'NEIL SCRIPTER DAVID MAZZUCHELLI PENCILER KIM DEMULDER INKER KEN FEDUNIEWICZ COLORIST
JOE ROSEN LETTERER RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

THIS IS AER LINGUS FLIGHT
NUMBER 2241, ORIGINATING
AT DUBLIN AND BOUND FOR
KENNEDY.

IT WILL NEVER ARRIVE.

STEWARDESS--

--TELL THE PILOT TO PUT THIS
CRATE DOWN AT THE TINKERVILLE
AIRPORT.

TINKERVILLE???
BUT...SIR, THAT'S A
TINY FIELD. IT'S TOO
SMALL FOR A
PLANE THIS BIG--

DON'T GIMME NO EXCUSES! JUST DO IT!

A MAN...
WITH A WEE
PLASTIC
GUN--THE
KIND THAT
THE DETEC-
TORS DON'T
DETECT.

A MAN OF VIOLENCE...BLOODSHED
...THE THINGS I'VE SEEN SO
MUCH OF AT HOME.

IS THERE NO ESCAPIN'
THEM, THEN?

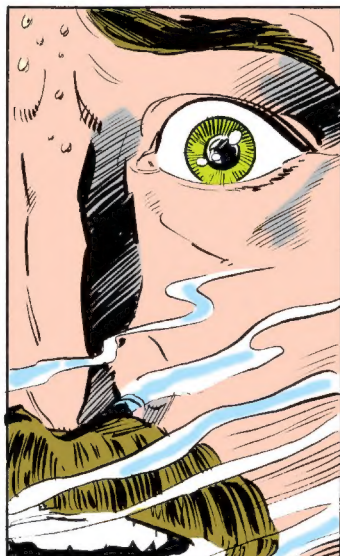
NO!

BLAMM

--THE SHOT SENDS A BULLET
INTO AN UNEXPECTED
TARGET...

SUDDEN, SHATTERING THE NEAR-
SILENCE OF THE CABIN--

FSSSSSS



SOME HOURS EARLIER, IN MANHATTAN, AT THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...

HI, MATT. HOW WAS ITALY?

INTERESTING, BECKY VERY INTERESTING.

IS FOGGY AROUND?

IN THE BATHROOM, MATT.

BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT MY SHAVING OFF MY MOUSTAC...

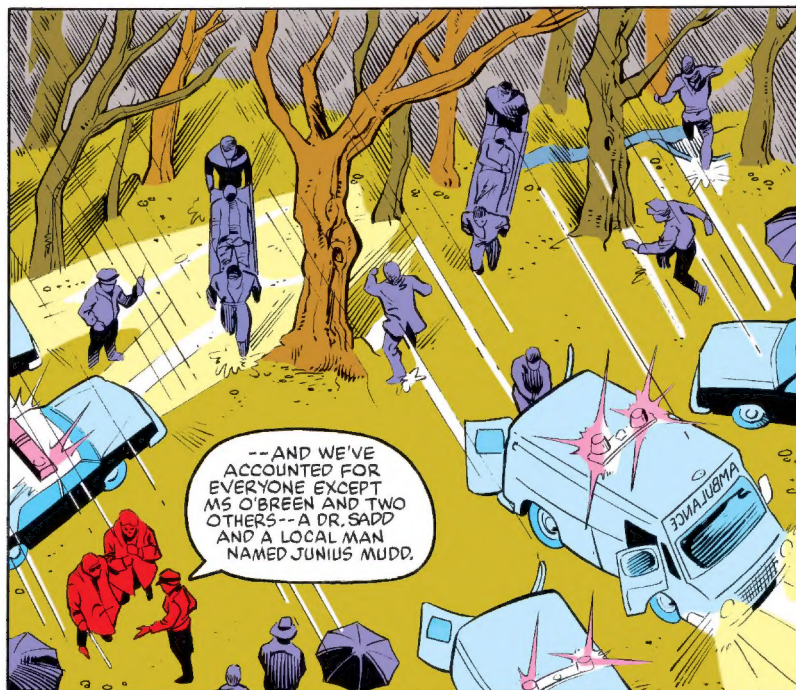
OH, GOLLY, I FORGOT. YOU CAN'T... CAN'T...

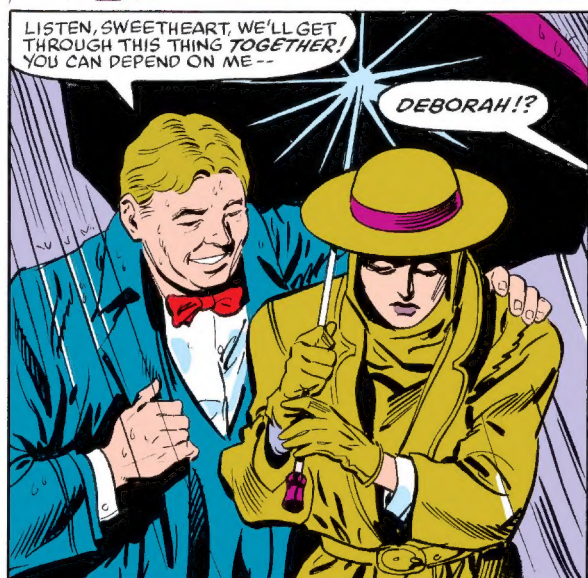
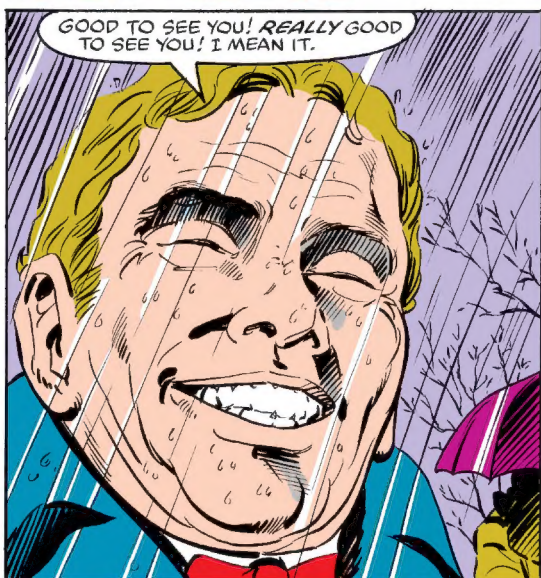
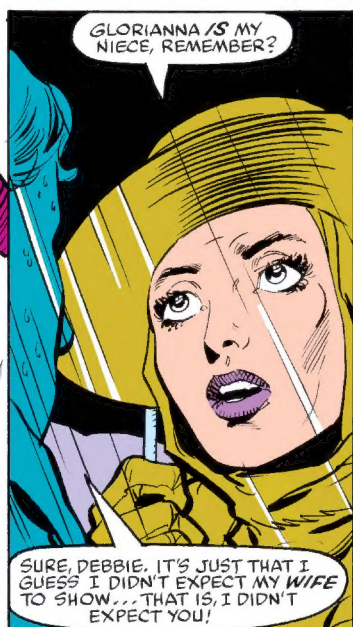
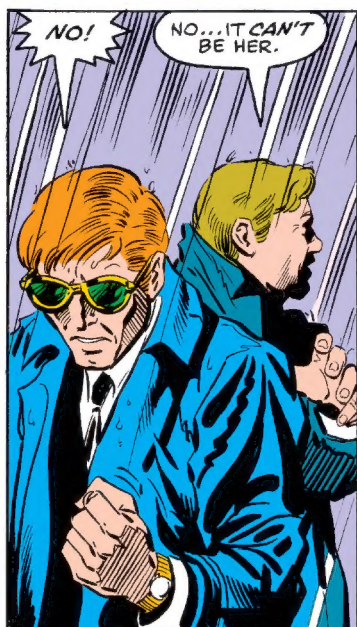
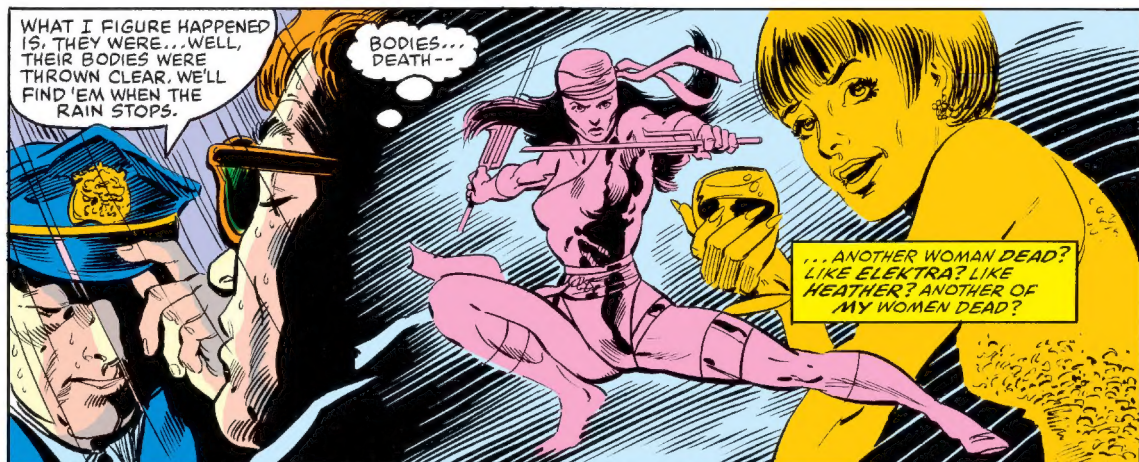
I CAN'T SEE? THAT YOU'VE SHAVED OFF YOUR MOUSTACHE? THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE DONE, ISN'T IT?

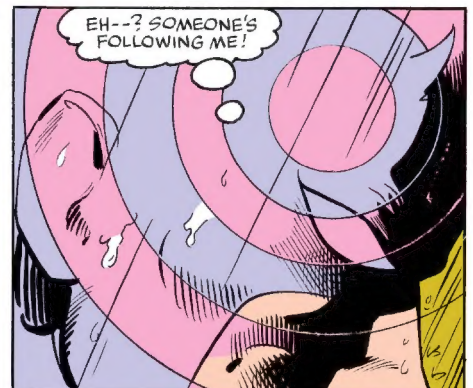
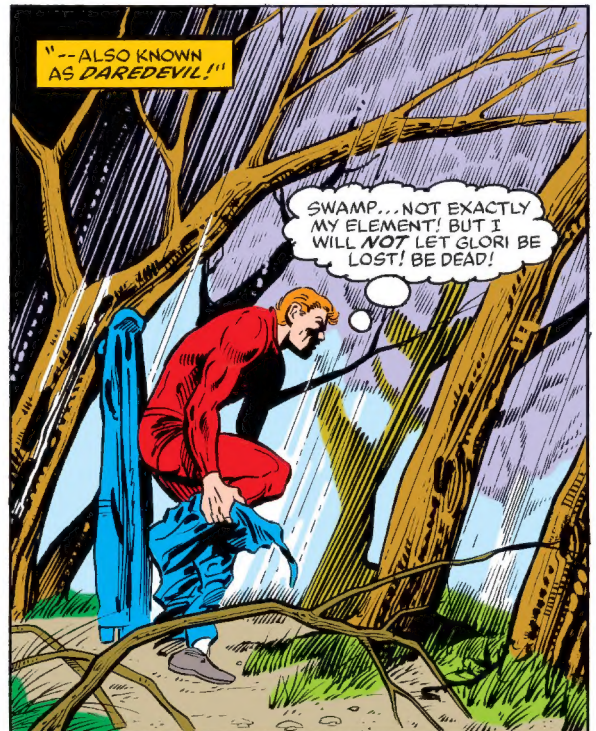
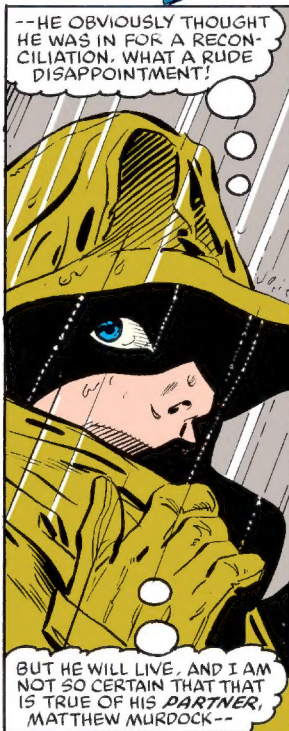
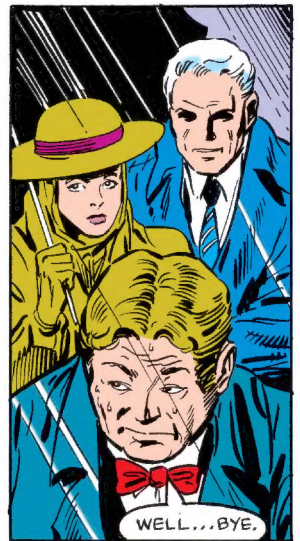
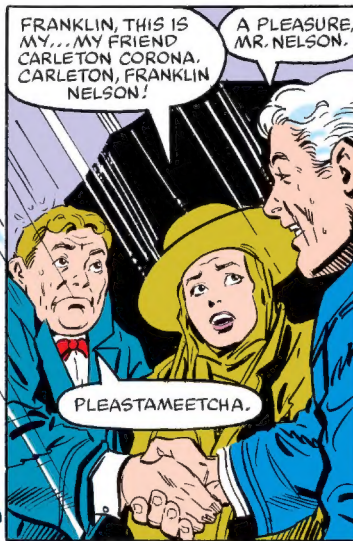
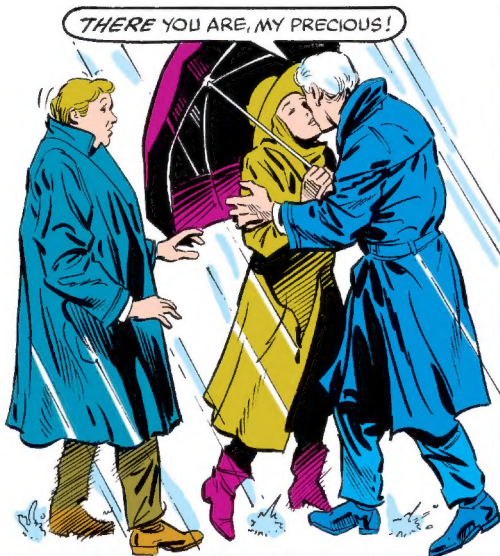
YES.

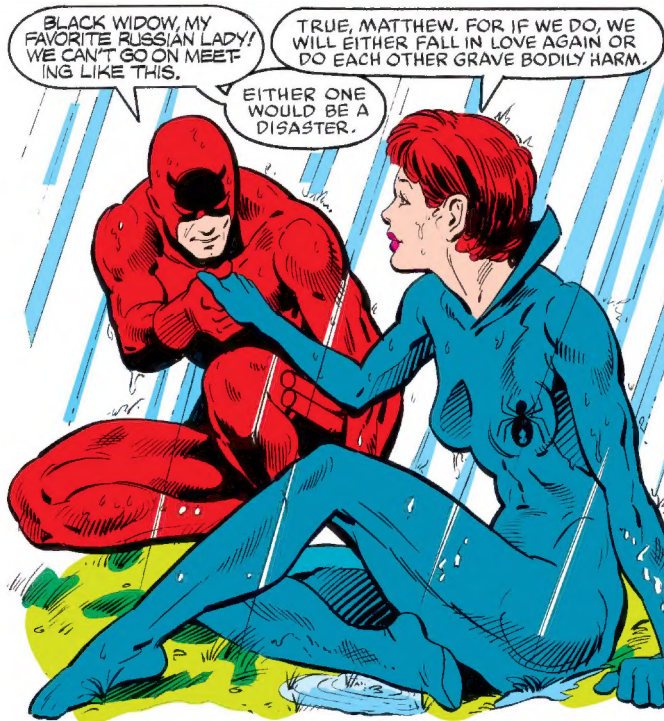
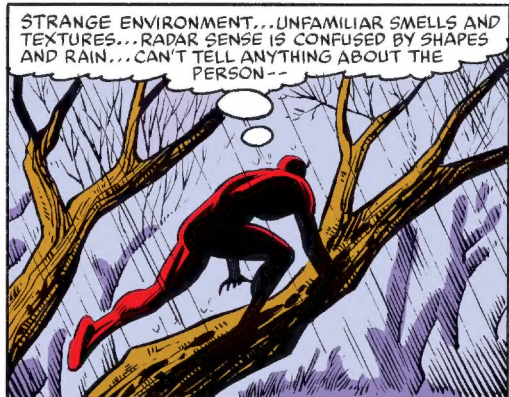
I MEAN, I JUST GREW IT BECAUSE DEBBIE-- MY WIFE-- THOUGHT IT MADE ME LOOK DIGNIFIED. AND NOW THAT DEBBIE AND I ARE... LIVING APART...

AW, HECK. I GOT TIRED OF THE DARN THING.









HE SOMEHOW GOT A SAMPLE OF DR. FEAR'S GAS--REMEMBER THAT?*

HOW COULD I FORGET? STUFF MADE ME STUPID WITH TERROR.

YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE.

* HE WAS ONE OF D.D.'S GREATEST FOES, FIRST SEEN WAY BACK IN DARE-DEVIL #6. - RALPH

SO THIS GUY SADD'S GOT THE GAS. SO WHAT?

HE WENT TO POLAND AND THERE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE SOVIETS DEVELOPED AND IMPROVED IT. THEN HE FELL FROM FAVOR AND DECIDED TO RETURN TO THE U. S.

AND THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN?

YES. WORKING AS A FREE-LANCE SECRET AGENT, I WAS TO ARRANGE A TRANSFER OF THE GAS TO A CERTAIN GOVERNMENT AGENCY AND THE TRANSFER OF SEVERAL MILLION DOLLARS TO SADD. BUT AS YOU KNOW, THE PLANE SADD WAS ON DID NOT ARRIVE IN NEW YORK.

YOU, OF COURSE, SEEK GLORIANA O'BREEN?

GOOD GUESS.

NO GUESS. I SAW A LIST OF THE PASSENGERS.

MATTHEW, DO YOU SHARE MY UNEASINESS? MY DOUBT? WE ARE CREATURES OF THE CITY, YOU AND I. WE ARE OUT OF OUR ELEMENT HERE. WE MAY NOT RECOGNIZE DANGER UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.

WE'LL HAVE TO DO THE BEST WE CAN, NATASHA.

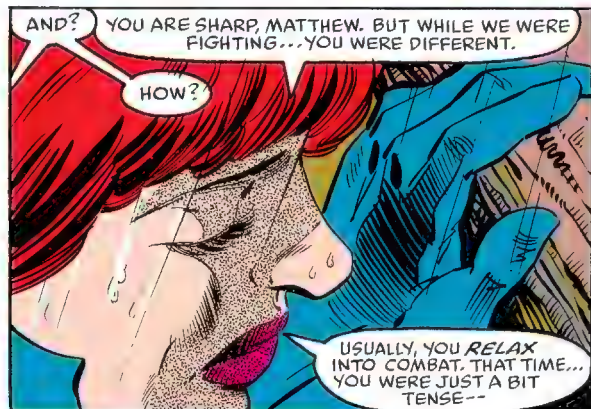
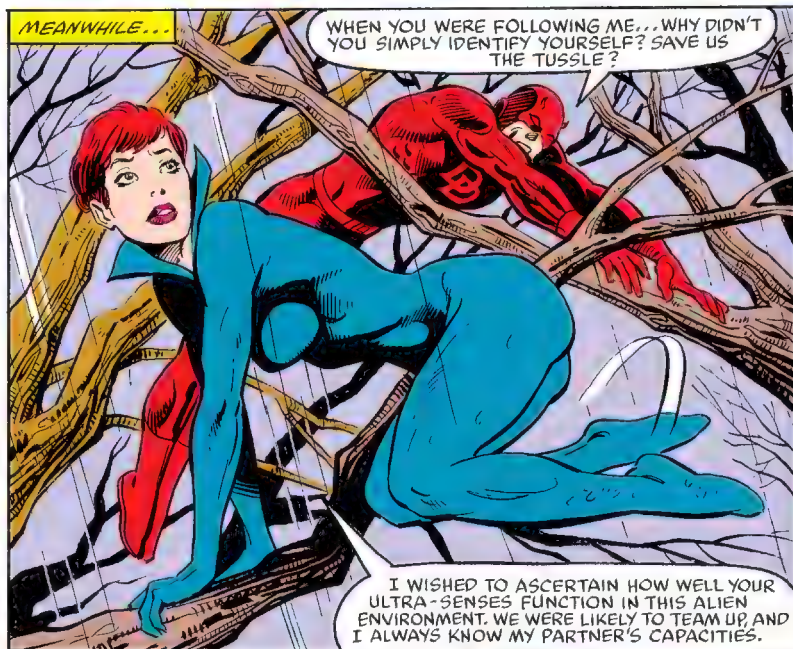
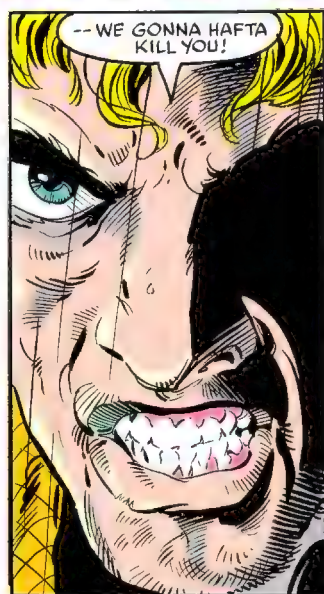
NOT FAR AWAY...

YOU FOLLOWED, JUNIUS?

HOPE I WAS. 'CAUSE ANYBODY COME THROUGH THIS SWAMP DON'T KNOW IT LIKE WE DO IS GONNA GIT DEAD QUICK.

WHAT YOU BRUNG US, JUNIUS?

COUPLE PRIZES. GAL AND THE MAN I WAS HIRED TO KILL.





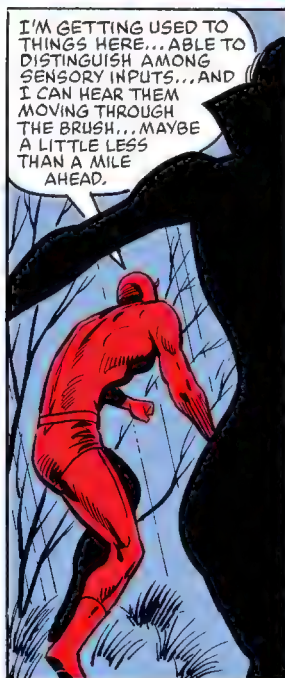
THANK YOU, MATTHEW. I REALIZE NOW I NEED HAVE NO FEAR REGARDING YOUR SENSES.

BUT WE'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL, AS YOU SAID, WE'RE OUT OF OUR ELEMENT.



I AGREE. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD--

SHHHHH



I'M GETTING USED TO THINGS HERE... ABLE TO DISTINGUISH AMONG SENSORY INPUTS... AND I CAN HEAR THEM MOVING THROUGH THE BRUSH... MAYBE A LITTLE LESS THAN A MILE AHEAD.



YOU BRUNG THE GAL FOR DRAWLEY, HOW 'BOUT THIS ONE. WHY'D YOU BRING HIM?

THEM POLISHES HIRED ME TO KILL HIM... WANTED ME TO DO IT ON AMERICAN SOIL. ONLY I GOT TO THINKING. MAYBE HE'S WORTH MORE ALIVE!

